

AMERICAN  
COMIC BOOK  
AUG

GRIPPING TALES OF SUSPENSE!

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
C.A.  
AUTHORITY

NO 75-AUG.

ADVENTURES INTO THE

# UNKNOWN

10¢

From NEW YORK STRAIGHT  
INTO THE DARK JUNGLES--IN  
THE MOST AMAZING STORY EVER  
PUBLISHED--"The *LOST YEAR*  
of SIR FRANCIS DRAKE!"

OGDEN WHITNEY



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



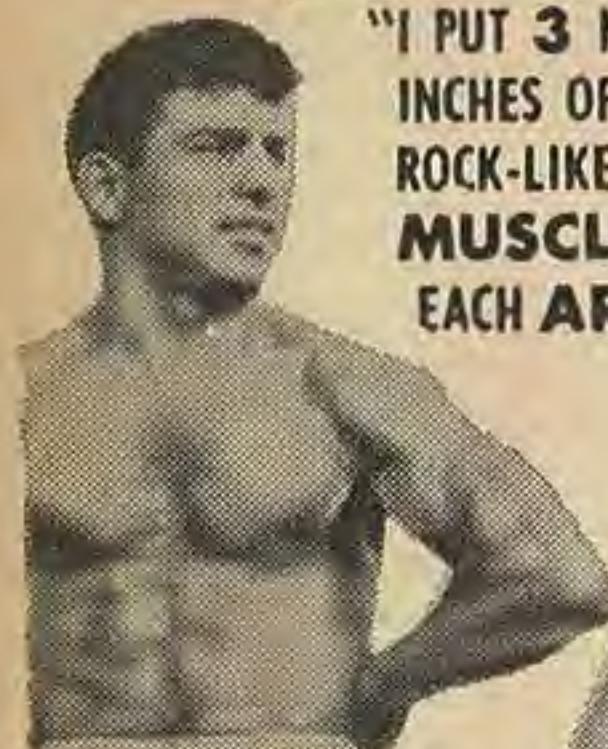
TONY PASCARELLA

BEFORE



"Here's me—a bag-of-bones weakling before I mailed the coupon."

AFTER



"I ADDED 3 NEW INCHES TO MY CHEST."

"I PUT 3 NEW INCHES OF ROCK-LIKE MUSCLE ON EACH ARM!"

Like Tony YOU can be a GOLD MEDAL WINNER



It's easy with Jowett Training! Mail Coupon To See How!

GET GOING, PAL!

Mail coupon to get  
**FREE**

5 PICTURE-PACKED  
HE-MAN BOOKS

Limited offer.  
Millions sold at \$1.00.  
Act before price  
goes back.

5 PICTURE-PACKED  
HE-MAN BOOKS

Limited offer.  
Millions sold at \$1.00.  
Act before price  
goes back.

ALL  
5  
BIG  
BOOKS  
YOURS!  
COUNT  
THEM!

"I gained  
60 lbs. of  
muscles."

1

says  
John  
Sill.

HOW TO MOLD A  
**MIGHTY CHEST**

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I added  
7 inches  
to my  
CHEST  
3 inches  
to each  
ARM,"  
says  
Jobie  
Jackson

HOW TO MOLD A  
**MIGHTY ARM**

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A  
**MIGHTY BACK**

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

DO  
as I Did

MAIL THIS LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON TODAY!

And get 1. FIVE HE-MAN BOOKS; 2. MUSCLE METER; 3. PHOTO BOOK

HOW TO MOLD A  
**MIGHTY GRIP**

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD  
**MIGHTY LEGS**

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

2

4

5

SPECIAL!  
IF YOU ACT AT  
ONCE, I WILL ALSO  
SEND FREE  
A BIG THRILLING  
BOOK OF PHOTOS  
OF STRONG  
MEN AND BOYS  
I HAVE CHANGED  
FROM UNHAPPY  
WEAKLINGS IN  
TO HAPPY, VIGOROUS  
HE-MEN.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING  
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.

Dept. AM-67

Tell Me How To  
WIN \$100, etc.

Dear George: Please send me FREE a Muscle Meter and all 5 books in one volume on "How to Become a Mighty HE-MAN." For extra promptness, also send Jowett's PHOTO Book of Strong Men. Enclosed find 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING. (No C.O.D.'s) Please tell me how I can start your training and get the results that Tony did.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

# WOW! What an AMAZING HE-MAN TONY IS NOW!

He gained 28 MUSCLE-PACKED POUNDS all over!  
Won NEW HANDSOME LOOKS... NEW POPULARITY.

World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

Shows YOU How in **10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!**

**COME ON PAL!** Now YOU make me prove it! Give my easy, quick course just 10 pleasant minutes a day in your own home like Tony did. In a few short weeks your puny, old frame will come alive with smooth, giant HE-MAN MUSCLES and POWER to make you PROUD!

## WIN CHEERS Not JEERS

On the beach, in the gym, on the job, in ALL sports your new rippling, strong-as-iron muscles, new jetline body will win envy, admiration, bring you SUCCESS. Tested and proved Jowett training will bring you new men and women friends, new popularity everywhere you go.

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are. I'll make you OVER by the SAME secret method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. I can do for you what I do each year for MANY THOUSANDS of weaklings like Tony was.

## DEVELOP YOUR 520 MIGHTY MUSCLES

**Gain or Lose Pounds, INCHES FAST!**

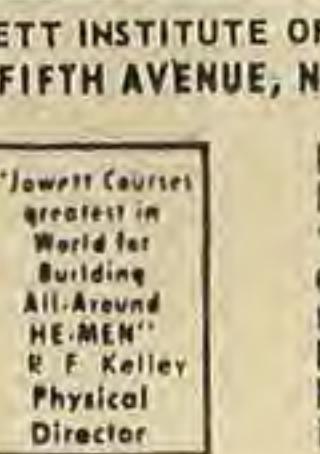
**YES!** You'll ADD INCHES of shapely MUSCLES to your skinny ARMS and CHEST... see your fat melt away to a HARD, SOLID body in fighting trim. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain in LOOKS, SIZE, STAMINA, SEX APPEAL... you'll be "top kick" in SPORTS, BUSINESS, in anything you tackle!

## GET STARTED NOW! MAIL COUPON

Stop WISHING! You can do it. Mail NOW the ALL-FREE coupon below as I did. Get ALL 5 BOOKS FREE (millions sold for \$1.00) while limited offer lasts. Learn HOW you can WIN \$100 and a big 15" silver cup as a Jowett trained CHAMPION!



**YOU CAN WIN  
A BIG 15" TALL  
SILVER CHAMPION CUP  
and \$100 IN CASH  
as I just did!**



HERE IT IS—AS STRANGE A TALE OF ADVENTURE AS EVER YOU'VE READ, ITS ORIGINS BURIED DEEP IN THE PAST! OVER THE DEPARTED CENTURIES IT COMES, THIS STORY OF FORGOTTEN MYSTERY WE'LL CALL...

# The LOST YEAR of SIR FRANCIS DRAKE!



AT THE STATE MENTAL HOSPITAL...

BUT... BUT  
WHY CAN'T  
I SEE MY  
HUSBAND,  
DOCTOR?

I'M SORRY, MADAM! HE'S  
IN AN AGITATED CONDITION  
AND HAS JUST UNDER-  
GONE MENTAL TESTS!

THE RULE IS NO  
VISITORS!

EVEN IF HE WERE  
ADJUDGED SANE, HE'S  
SUSPECTED OF  
ROBBERY AND IS  
UNDER POLICE  
GUARD!

27

UH-HUH! EITHER WAY,  
IT'LL BE A LONG TIME  
BEFORE YOU SEE  
HIM, SISTER!



ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN, published monthly except March and May and ©1956 by Best Syndicated Features, Inc., Second & Dickey Streets, Sparta, Illinois. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Editorial offices 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N.Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Igner, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. All characters are fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For Advertising Information, address American Comics Group, Inc., 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N.Y. Entered as Second Class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Missouri. No. 75, August, 1956.

Printed in U.S.A.

ROBERT...THE BEST,  
MOST DEVOTED MAN IN  
THE WORLD...WHAT'S  
HAPPENED TO  
HIM?

YES...WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO  
ROBERT DRAKE? FOR THE ANSWER,  
WE'D BEST GO BACK TO JUST A FEW  
MONTHS PREVIOUSLY...WHEN, AS A  
STRUGGLING WRITER...

ANOTHER  
REJECTION  
SLIP! WHY DON'T  
I GIVE UP, NANCY?  
I'LL NEVER GET  
ANYWHERE!

THAT'S  
RIDICULOUS,  
ROBERT! YOU'RE  
A FINE WRITER  
---AND SOONER  
OR LATER, THE  
PUBLISHERS ARE  
GOING TO FIND  
IT OUT!

YES---YOU KEEP SAYING THAT! BUT  
MEANWHILE, I'M NOT BEING FAIR TO  
YOU---MAKING YOU LIVE IN POVERTY  
THIS WAY! MAYBE I OUGHT TO CHUCK  
IT ALL AND GET A JOB---ANY KIND  
OF JOB!

NO! I'VE GOT  
CONFIDENCE IN YOU  
BECAUSE YOU'VE  
GOT TALENT  
---AND YOU'VE  
GOT TO  
KEEP AT IT!

IT WAS HARD FOR NANCY TO MAINTAIN HER CONFIDENCE, IN THE FACE  
OF ADVERSITY---AND FAMILY PRESSURE! BUT SHE STUCK BY HER  
GUY!

LET'S FACE IT, MARRYING  
HIM WAS A MISTAKE! JUST  
REMEMBER, THOUGH---YOU  
CAN ALWAYS COME BACK---

I DON'T WANT TO,  
MOTHER! ROBERT'S  
MY HUSBAND---AND  
I LOVE HIM!

IT WAS THAT VERY NIGHT THAT ROBERT DRAKE CAME UP WITH HIS  
GREAT IDEA...

MAYBE I'VE BEEN WRITING  
THE WRONG THING, NANCE! WHY NOT  
A LIFE OF MY ANCESTOR...SIR  
FRANCIS DRAKE? WHO SHOULD  
KNOW HIM BETTER THAN A DESCEN-  
DANT WHO'S STUDIED EVERY LAST  
DETAIL ABOUT HIM?

IT SOUNDS ALL  
RIGHT---BUT THERE'VE  
BEEN MANY BOOKS ON  
HIM! BEFORE YOU START  
WORKING ON IT, WHY NOT  
VISIT ALEXANDER  
MARSH AND ASK  
HIS OPINION?

ALEXANDER  
MARSH WAS  
AMERICA'S  
GREATEST  
AUTHORITY  
ON SIR FRANCIS  
---AND HE  
DIDN'T THINK  
MUCH OF  
ROBERT'S  
PLAN...

HIS LIFE'S BEEN  
COVERED TIME AND  
TIME AGAIN! NOW, IF  
YOU COULD ONLY  
DISCOVER SOME-  
THING ABOUT HIS  
LOST YEAR, YOUR  
BOOK WOULD HAVE  
A GREAT CHANCE!

HIS LOST  
YEAR? WHAT  
DO YOU MEAN  
BY THAT?

IN 1577, DRAKE WAS GRANTED A PRIVATEERING COMMISSION  
BY QUEEN ELIZABETH, AND SET SAIL FOR THE NEW  
WORLD! NOTHING WAS HEARD OF HIM---UNTIL HE  
APPEARED IN LONDON A YEAR LATER, HIS HAIR  
PREMATURELY WHITE! NOT A MAN OF HIS CREW  
RETURNED WITH HIM, OR WAS EVER HEARD  
OF AGAIN! WHAT HAPPENED  
DURING THAT YEAR? SOLVE  
THIS STRANGE MYSTERY  
---AND YOU'LL HAVE A  
BEST SELLER ON  
YOUR HANDS!

FIRED WITH ENTHUSIASM, ROBERT SPENT WEEKS, MONTHS IN FRUITLESS RESEARCH! LIBRARIES, MUSEUMS...EVERYWHERE! BUT HE FOUND NOTHING...

IT... IT'S...  
BECOME A FETISH  
WITH ME... BUT I  
CAN'T EVEN FIND  
A LEAD!

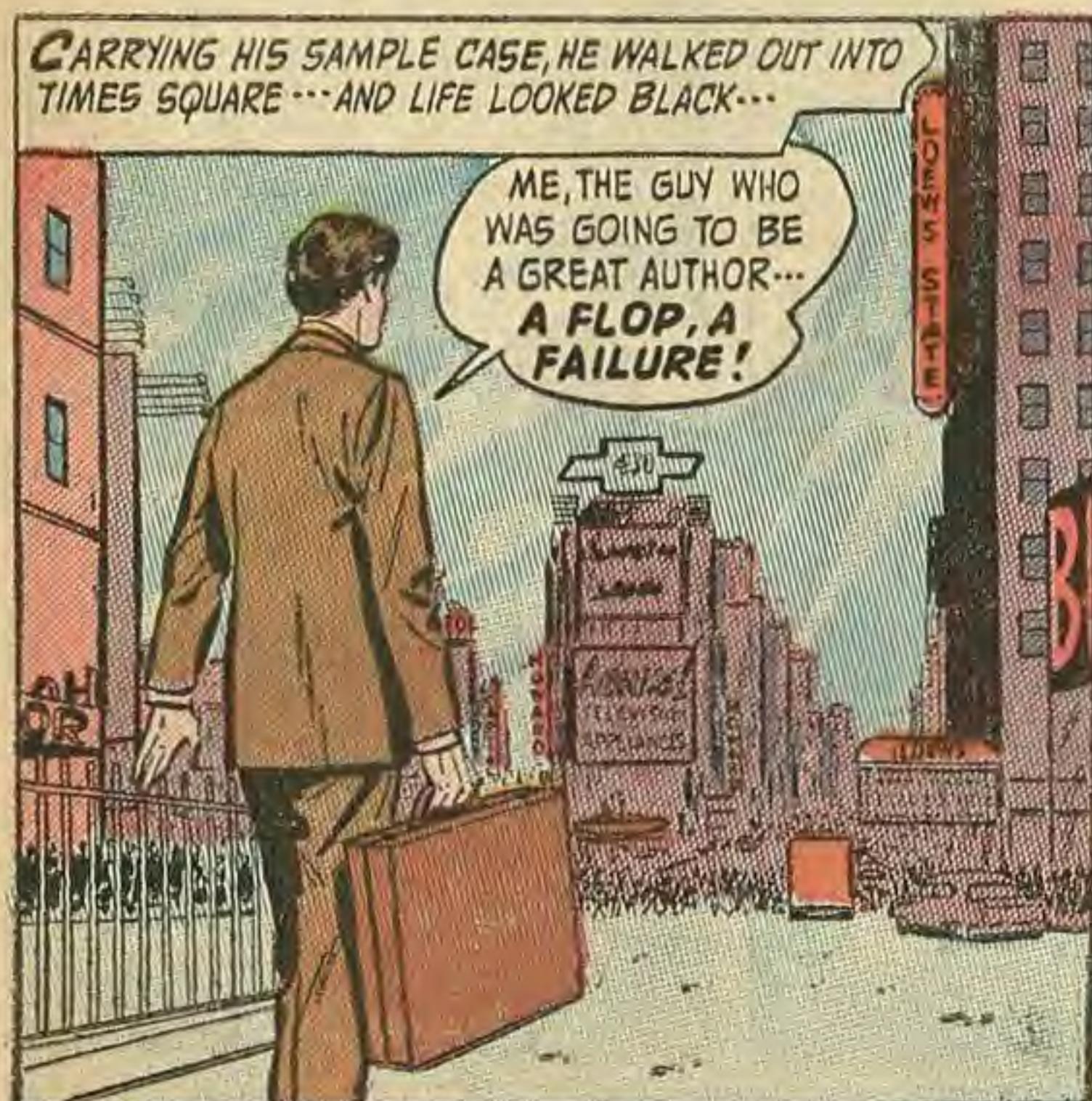
WITH NOTHING COMING IN... WITH BILL COLLECTORS POUNCING FROM EVERYWHERE... HE WAS SOON ON THE VERGE OF NERVOUS BREAKDOWN...

EITHER YOU PAY UP YOUR BACK RENT... OR OUT YOU GO!

I... I DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO TURN!

IF... IF ONLY I COULD GET SOME SORT OF WORK!

IT'S MY FAULT, ALL OF IT! I... I'M A FAILURE, NANCY!



BUT AS HE WALKED, THERE WAS SOMETHING HE DID  
NOTICE! STRANGE...

I DON'T REMEMBER  
TREES **HERE**...IN TIMES  
SQUARE! FUNNY TREES,  
TOO...SORT OF  
**TROPICAL**...



SUDDENLY HE WAS RUNNING...AND NOW HE CAME TO A  
HORRIFIED STOP...

OH, NO...NO! IT  
...IT CAN'T BE...  
I'M IN THE  
**JUNGLE!**



AND NOW  
THERE CAME  
A NOISE...  
AS OF A MAN  
LURCHING  
DESPERATELY  
THROUGH  
TREES AND  
UNDERGROWTH...

THEY'LL...  
NEVER GET ME!  
I...I WON'T LET  
THEM...



Then, bursting into  
the open...

GREAT SCOTT,  
IT'S... **SIR FRANCIS**  
**DRAKE** HIMSELF...  
**ALIVE!**



WHOEVER YE BE...  
YE'LL NEVER TAKE  
THE CHEST FROM  
ME!

KEEP  
BACK,  
OR...



LOOK...GET THIS THROUGH  
YOUR HEAD, SIR FRANCIS! I DON'T  
WANT TO HURT YOU...AND I  
DON'T WANT ANYTHING  
BELONGING TO YOU,  
EITHER!

WEAK...GOT  
TO REST...MAYHAP  
I'VE OUTDISTANCED  
THEM!



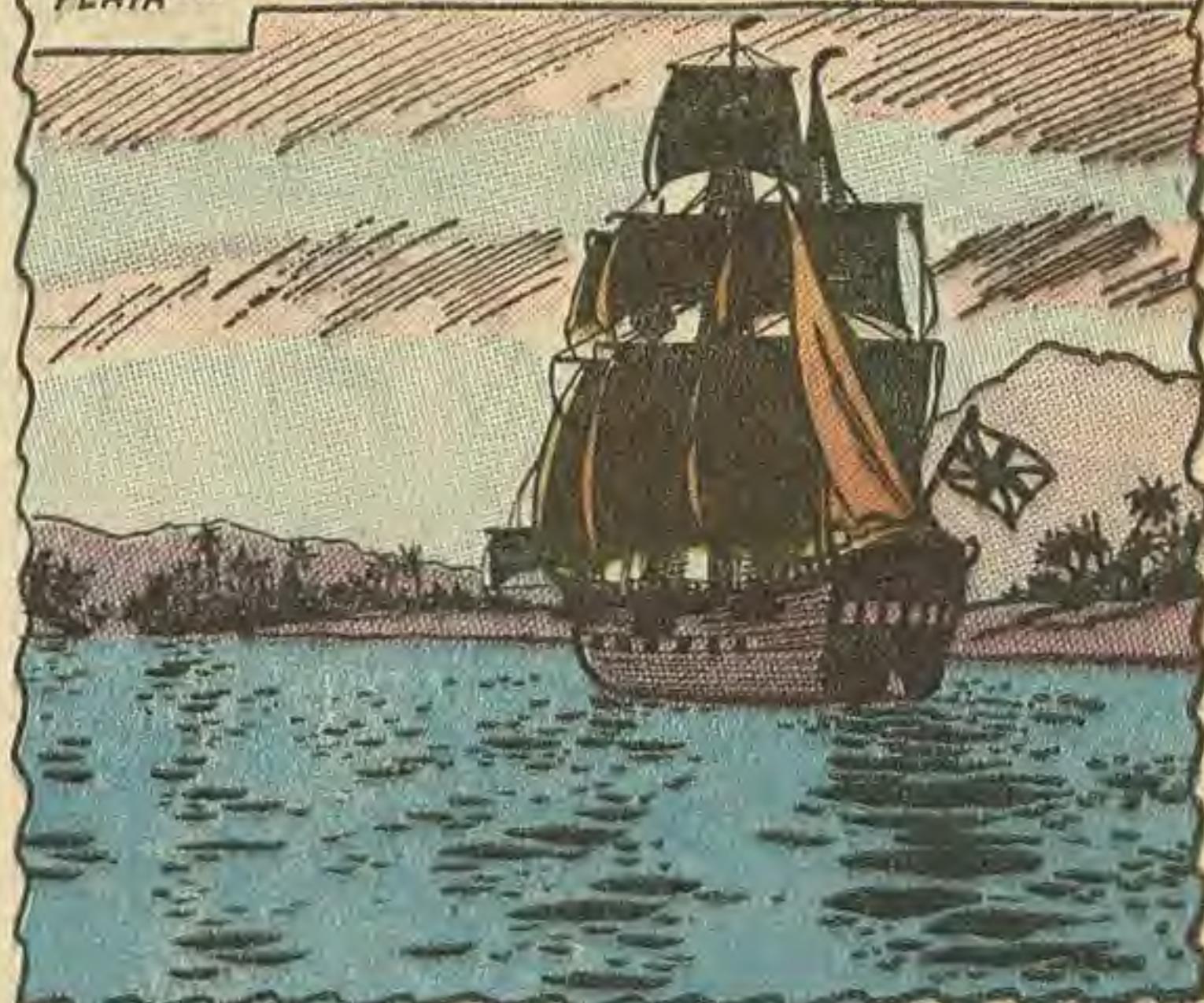
THEM? WHO DO YOU MEAN?

MAYHAP... IT WILL DO ME GOOD TO TELL SOMEONE... PURGE MYSELF OF THE TERRIBLE THING I'VE DONE... SO I CAN SLEEP AGAIN!

HEAR... MY STORY, STRANGER! IT WAS MONTHS AGO—APRIL 6TH, 1578... WHEN MY SHIP... REACHED THE COAST OF BRAZIL, ENTERED THE RIVER THE SPANISH CALL THE RIO DE LA PLATA...



I'D HEARD TALES OF THE WEALTH OF THE NATIVES... AND DID I NOT HOLD A PRIVATEERING COMMISSION FROM QUEEN ELIZABETH HERSELF? IT WAS FOR A NOBLE CAUSE, TO ENRICH THE THRONE OF ENGLAND... AND SO WE PUSHED THROUGH THE JUNGLE...



FINALLY, WE RAN INTO A SCOUTING EXPEDITION OF WHITE NATIVES! THEY WERE OF A HIGH ORDER, AND SEEMED GENUINELY GLAD TO GREET US...



DON'T MAKE A SHOW OF YOUR WEAPONS! WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEY'RE CIVILIZED... EVEN LEARNED A BIT OF OUR LANGUAGE!

HAPPILY, THEY ESCORTED US TO THEIR JUNGLE CITY, WHERE WE WERE FEASTED HOSPITALITY! BUT DESPITE THE HONORS THAT WERE HEAPED UPON US, I COULD ONLY NOTICE ONE THING...



THEY WERE TOO MANY TO ATTACK... IT WAS A MATTER OF WINNING THEIR COMPLETE CONFIDENCE, LEARNING WHERE THEIR MOST VALUABLE TREASURES WERE KEPT! AND SO WE STAYED ON, AND THE MONTHS PASSED... MOST ENJOYABLY FOR MY CREW...



AT LAST I SAW WHAT I HAD COME FOR! IT WAS IN THE HOME OF MARLO, THE CHIEF...

IT--IT'S A KING'S RANSOM! BRING BACK A PRIZE LIKE THAT, AND ELIZABETH WILL MAKE ME AN EARL!

BUT WHEN I UNFOLDED THE PLAN TO MY CREW, THEY WERE ALMOST REBELLIOUS!

BEGGIN' YER PARDON, CAPTAIN, BUT WE DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO IT! THEY'VE TREATED US WELL IN THE MONTHS WE BEEN HERE...

IT'S OUR DUTY! THE CROWN NEEDS WEALTH TO FINANCE ITS WAR WITH SPAIN --AND YOU'LL OBEY ME, YOUR CAPTAIN!

Finally--AFTER I HAD POINTED OUT THE PENALTIES OF REBELLION--

WE DON'T LIKE IT ANY BETTER, CAP'N--WE'RE GIVIN' IN ONLY BECAUSE WE'VE SAILED WITH YE SO LONG-- AN' YE MEAN A LOT TO US!

GOOD! THERE'S NO POINT TO FURTHER DELAY--PREPARE TO LEAVE THIS VERY NIGHT!

AND IN THE BLACK OF NIGHT...

GOT IT, EH? HEAD FOR THE JUNGLE!

THE LOSS WOULDN'T BE DISCOVERED UNTIL THE FOLLOWING MORNING...TWAS A GOODLY LEAD WE HAD! BUT WE PUSHED OUR WAY THROUGH THE WILDS WITH ALL' SPEED...

DON'T STOP TO REST! WE'VE GOT TO OUTDISTANCE PURSUIT!

BLACK, I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THE NATIVES WERE LIKE LIGHTNING IN THE JUNGLE! I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT IMPOSSIBLE THAT THEY COULD PASS US, SET UP AMBUSHES, TRAPS...BUT BY THE VERY NEXT DAY...

WE CAN REST SOON! I THINK WE'VE MADE GOOD OUR ESCAPE!

TWANG!

I REACHED THE STRICKEN MAN FIRST AND TRIED TO HIDE THE EVIDENCE OF THE ARROW, BUT I WAS TOO LATE! PANIC GREW AS THEY SPIED IT...

AN ARROW!  
THEY...THEY'VE  
CAUGHT UP  
WITH US!

RUN,  
OR WE'RE  
LOST!

NO! STICK  
TOGETHER...  
DON'T LOSE  
YOUR HEADS...

BUT IT WAS NO USE! THEY WERE IN THE GRIP OF HEADLONG FEAR...

GOT TO...  
GET AWAY! THEY  
MAY BE ALL  
AROUND US...

YOU FOOLS!  
PANIC IS A WORSE  
ENEMY THAN THEY  
ARE!



THEY WERE POTENT ADVERSARIES...  
ALREADY THEY'D HAD TIME TO DIG  
PITFALLS...

AND FOR ANY WHO ESCAPED, EACH BEND  
IN THE TRAIL MIGHT REVEAL...

FINALLY, THERE WERE BUT TWO OF US  
LEFT...ALEC AND MYSELF! AT LEAST, I  
THOUGHT THERE WERE TWO...  
UNTIL...

H-HELP!



THERE'S BEEN...  
NO SIGN OF THEM  
FOR HOURS! DO YOU  
THINK WE'RE SAFE,  
ALEC?...ALEC! WHY  
DON'T YOU  
ANSWER?



THEY...GOT  
HIM, TOO! I  
CAN'T...SHAKE  
THEM OFF...

BUT THIS TIME I  
THINK I'VE DONE IT...  
ESCAPED! I HAVEN'T  
SEEN A TRACE OF THEM  
FOR TWO DAYS NOW,  
THANK HEAVENS!







BUT HIS CHANCES DIDN'T LOOK TOO GOOD, FOR THEY WERE GAINING... GAINING! HE HARDLY NOTICED THAT THE CHARACTER OF THE JUNGLE WAS CHANGING... THE TREES GROWING SPARGER, AND STRANGE STRUCTURES SEEMING TO REAR...

I... CAN'T... MAKE IT...

AND SUDDENLY... WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO THE JUNGLE?

HOW DID I... GET HERE?

THE JEWELS... OUT OF THE 16<sup>TH</sup> CENTURY... I'VE GOT THEM!

HEY, WHAT GOES ON? THAT GUY MITS?

NAW~ GUESS IT'S SOMB KIND OF ADVERTISING STUNT!



AND THAT'S WHY HIS FAITHFUL WIFE  
WEPT...

ROBERT...THE  
BEST, MOST  
DEVOTED MAN  
IN THE WORLD  
...WHAT'S  
HAPPENED  
TO HIM?

JUST A MOMENT,  
MRS. DRAKE...COULD  
YOU COME BACK?  
THE DIRECTOR  
WANTS TO TALK  
TO YOU!

YOU'LL BE GLAD  
TO LEARN THAT  
WE'VE FINISHED  
THE MENTAL  
TESTS ON  
YOUR HUSBAND  
...AND HE'S  
COMPLETELY  
SANE!

ANY OTHER TIME,  
I'D BE THE HAPPIEST  
WOMAN IN THE  
WORLD TO LEARN  
THAT! BUT WHAT  
GOOD IS IT, WITH  
A POLICEMAN  
STATIONED IN  
FRONT OF HIS  
DOOR?

MEET INSPECTOR  
MORGAN OF THE  
POLICE DEPART-  
MENT...HE'S GOT  
SOMETHING TO  
SAY ON THAT  
SCORE!

RIGHT! WE  
FOUND NO RECORD  
OF JEWELS OF  
THAT DESCRIPTION  
EVER BEING MISSING  
ANYWHERE! BUT  
THERE WAS SOME-  
THING ELSE IN  
THAT CHEST...AN  
OLD DIARY! I'VE GOT  
IT RIGHT HERE...

SIR FRANCIS  
DRAKE! WHAT CAN  
HIS DIARY HAVE TO  
DO WITH ALL  
THIS?

WAIT  
TILL YOU  
READ IT!

AMID THE HANDWRITTEN ENTRIES OF ALMOST FOUR  
CENTURIES AGO...

Diary  
of  
Sir Francis  
Drake  
1578

March 3, 1579  
Soon it will be almost a  
year that we've been here. The  
Chief has allowed me to pore  
through the jewels I plan to  
take for the British crown.  
They're in an iron chest. There  
are 400 diamonds of over  
2 carats each, set in massive  
gold...67 huge  
rubies...413  
sapphires...

AND THAT EXACTLY  
FITS THE DESCRIPTION OF  
THE JEWELS WE FOUND  
IN THAT OLD CHEST!

OF COURSE, WE WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED ANYTHING  
SO FAR-FETCHED...IF THE DIARY HADN'T BEEN  
ESTABLISHED AS THE **REAL THING** BY HANDWRITING  
EXPERTS! HOW THE JEWELS EVER CAME INTO YOUR  
HUSBAND'S POSSESSION WELL  
NEVER KNOW! BUT  
POSSESSION IS NINE  
POINTS OF THE LAW  
...AND THEY'RE  
HIS!

AND SO ROBERT DRAKE WAS RELEASED...TO THE GOLDEN  
FUTURE WHICH CONFRONTED HIM...

NOW WE CAN DO  
THE THINGS WE'VE  
ALWAYS WANTED, ROBERT  
...LIKE TAKING A TRIP  
TO SOUTH  
AMERICA...

HOLD IT, NANCY!  
WE'LL DO ANYTHING  
...GO ANYWHERE...  
BUT NOT SOUTH  
AMERICA,  
HUH?

# From WHEREVER I'll BE!

Josh Carter had fought his way up the hard way. He'd known poverty at its worst and was used to doing without. Often he'd been hungry and slept in doorways, but now all that was behind him. By working hard and saving every possible cent, he'd at last accumulated enough to buy his own fishing vessel, the *Amanda B.* And now, looking at her trim lines, his mind flashed back over the past. He was remembering his father, Len Carter, who'd also commanded a fishing boat in his day, laboring from dawn to dusk to support his young, motherless son. Len had been deeply devoted to the boy, worrying always about his well-being and future. He'd hoped that his son would grow up to become first mate on the *Sea Sprite*, the elder Carter's small fishing craft. But it wasn't destined to be. Far out on the ocean, the *Sea Sprite* had been caught in a hurricane and wrecked. For two days, Len Carter had clung to the wreckage of a small boat, hoping to be picked up by some passing ship. Then, as he weakened and knew he wasn't going to make it, he scrawled a last message to his son, giving him his blessing and concluding with the words, "I was never able to give you what I wanted—but maybe I'll still be able to make it up to you. If you're ever in great need or danger, maybe I can help you—from wherever I'll be!" It was nonsensical, of course—but it must be remembered that Len Carter was weak and probably out of his head. He had barely enough strength left to wrap his message in oilskin and tie it to the wrecked boat before he slipped into the sea, never to be heard from again.

No sign of the *Sea Sprite* was ever found—even the small boat from which Len had slipped to his death had vanished. Only a floating board was picked up—the very board to which the message had been secured. This was Len Carter's sole bequest to his son. But the boy never lost the love he felt for his father. It sustained him through his years of poverty—and now, at last, he was master of his own fishing vessel, the *Amanda B.* How proud his father would have been! But remembering what had happened to the *Sea Sprite*, Josh was prudent enough to insure his small ship to the hilt. He was lucky to have taken such a precaution. He was the only man

aboard when Hurricane Carol struck, ripping the *Amanda B.* from her moorings and driving her far out to sea. And before the gale had exhausted its fury, the ship was completely destroyed. Just before the water closed over it, however, Josh leaped wildly overboard. He swam until he was weak; until his arms were so leaden that he could scarcely take another stroke. He knew that it was the end. Unaccountably, the words of the message which his father had sent him so many years ago suddenly flashed through his mind. "*If you're ever in great need or danger, maybe I can help you—from wherever I'll be!*" This was the time for help, all right, but there was none to be had anywhere. Wait—what was that? A drifting shape—something he could cling to! He could only muster a few last, despairing strokes—but they brought him up to the waterlogged mass. Weakly, he pulled himself up onto it, and then lost consciousness.

When he awoke, it was in a hospital. He was alive—weak, but recovering from his ordeal! He learned that the Coast Guard had picked him up—that he'd been found unconscious, sprawled across the wreckage of a small boat. He congratulated himself as the luckiest man living—because he was living! As soon as he could receive visitors, he was happy to welcome several of his friends. "Yessir," he laughed, "I must carry a built-in horseshoe or something! Can you imagine the good fortune of sighting a wrecked small boat from the *Amanda B.* just about when I was going down for the third time?" Then he paused. Why were his friends looking at him that way? Why were they so—pale?

Finally, one of them spoke up. "You sure were lucky, Josh!" he said. "Only we're wondering if maybe there wasn't something more than luck in it!"

"What do you mean?" asked Josh wonderingly.

"That wrecked small boat that just happened to be there in time to save you; it wasn't from the *Amanda B.* at all! The minute the Coast Guard took you off it, it sank—but not before they had a chance to see the name of the ship it came from on its prow! It—it was the *Sea Sprite*!"

# SHOW EXCITING NEW MOVIES IN YOUR OWN HOME



## 10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We are so sure you will be delighted with your Donald Duck Projector and Theatre for 16 MM Films and your four complete Films that we offer a 10 Day Trial Free. If you are not 100% delighted, simply return within 10 Days and you will receive a refund of your full purchase price.

## LOOK AT ALL YOU GET:

- Sturdy Donald Duck Projector complete with batteries.
- Your Own Theatre to Show Films
- 4 Exciting Feature Films consisting of:
  - Donald Duck in Early One Morning
  - Peter Pan and The Pirates
  - Pluto In Trouble
  - Chip & Dale In Rolling Snow Balls

ONLY \$2 98

Complete  
with 4 Thrilling  
Feature Films

All the magic and thrill of movies in your own home is now yours. You can actually show your own complete library of exciting movies to your friends, your family, everybody, right in your own theatre. All you do is load the big sturdy projector endorsed by Donald Duck, sit back, relax, and get set to enjoy yourself with a full evening of laughs, thrills, and adventure. What terrific fun! It's like going to a show every day. Why, I'll bet all the other kids are going to flock around you just hoping to get an invitation to see the movies. It'll be great fun holding shows and parties, and you can even charge admission for all the excited kids that'll just be begging for a chance to come in. You get four of the most exciting feature films you've ever seen, with Donald Duck, Mickey Mouse, Pluto, and all your favorite comedy heroes, and you can show Dad's 16 MM films too. Pictures can be shown on walls and ceilings as well as in your theatre. Complete with long-lasting batteries. You'll have more fun than you've ever known. Don't delay! Order now! Only \$2.98. Because of its very large size we are forced to ask for an additional 36c shipping charges. Additional exciting films are available at just 40c per set of 4, so that you can build up a complete library of films. Complete list of 48 thrilling films comes with each set.

## Money Back Guarantee

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. 392  
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my Donald Duck Theatre and Projector for 16 MM Films. Rush 4 complete films at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

I enclose \$2.98 plus 36c shipping charges.  
 Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus shipping charges.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

UNCANNY MYSTERIES

# The Case of FLIGHT 101

STRANGE AND INEXPLICABLE EVENTS HAVE HAPPENED BY THE SCORE TO SHIPS AT SEA, BUT RARELY HAVE AIRPLANES BEEN INVOLVED IN BAFFLING MYSTERIES! POSSIBLY THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY OF THESE OCCURRED ONLY A FEW YEARS AGO IN A SOUTH AMERICAN COUNTRY...

FLIGHT 101 LEAVING FOR CHILE IN THREE MINUTES! EVERYBODY ABOARD, PLEASE!

THE PLANE TOOK OFF ON SCHEDULE --

PERFECT WEATHER -- UNLIMITED VISIBILITY! THEY SHOULD HAVE A PLEASANT TRIP!

THE TERRAIN COVERED WAS AMONG THE MOST RUGGED IN THE WORLD -- THE LOFTY ANDES MOUNTAINS, SCENE OF MANY AN AIR DISASTER! BUT ALL CONDITIONS WERE EXCELLENT THAT DAY --

-- THE TWIN-ENGINE CRAFT LANDING ON SCHEDULE IN CHILE --

CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I'M NOT ABLE TO ESTABLISH RADIO CONTACT WITH THE PILOT! MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH THEIR EQUIPMENT!

OFFICIALS ASSUMED THAT THE DOOR WAS STUCK WHEN NO ONE EMERGED! BUT WHEN AN HOUR PASSED AND THERE WAS NO SOUND FROM WITHIN THE CABIN --

I...I CAN'T SEE ANYONE INSIDE! STRANGE...VERY STRANGE! GET ACETYLENE TORCHES-- WE'LL CUT OUR WAY IN!

AN ASTOUNDING SURPRISE AWAITED, FOR THE PLANE PROVED TO BE ABSOLUTELY EMPTY!

BUT IT...IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! A WHOLE GROUP OF PASSENGERS CAN'T JUST DISAPPEAR-- FROM A CLOSED CABIN! AND WHO LANDED THE CRAFT?

LOOK! THE EMERGENCY PARACHUTES HAVEN'T BEEN USED!

TO THIS DAY, THE MYSTERY REMAINS UNEXPLAINED!

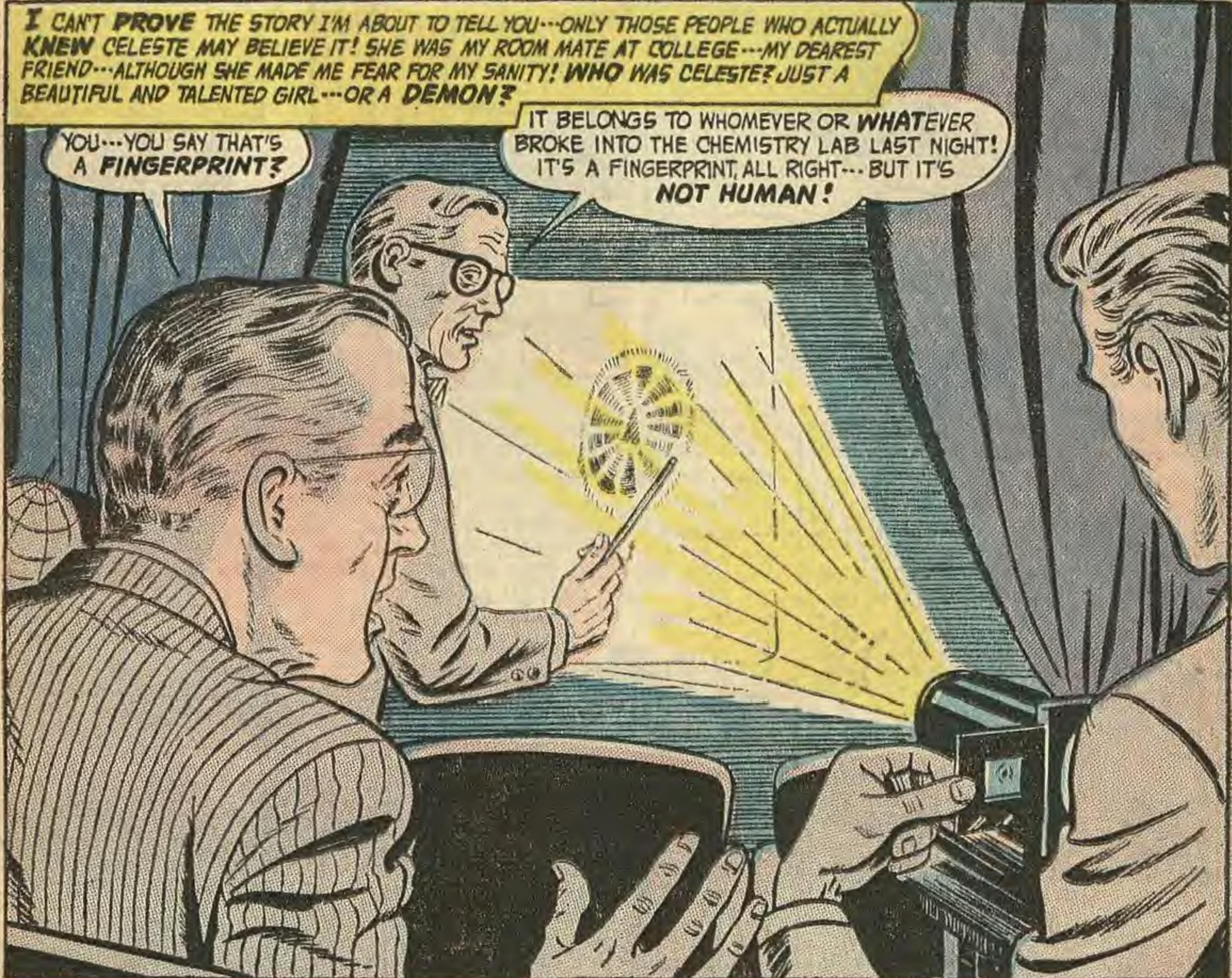
THE END

# Celeste, THE BEWITCHING!

I CAN'T PROVE THE STORY I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU...ONLY THOSE PEOPLE WHO ACTUALLY KNEW CELESTE MAY BELIEVE IT! SHE WAS MY ROOM MATE AT COLLEGE...MY DEAREST FRIEND...ALTHOUGH SHE MADE ME FEAR FOR MY SANITY! WHO WAS CELESTE? JUST A BEAUTIFUL AND TALENTED GIRL...OR A DEMON?

YOU...YOU SAY THAT'S A FINGERPRINT?

IT BELONGS TO WHOMEVER OR WHATEVER BROKE INTO THE CHEMISTRY LAB LAST NIGHT! IT'S A FINGERPRINT, ALL RIGHT...BUT IT'S NOT HUMAN!



I'VE OFTEN WONDERED WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF THE ACCIDENT HAD NEVER OCCURRED! I'D JUST AWAKENED FROM A DEEP SLEEP WHEN...

THAT'S FUNNY... I SMELL GAS!

I DASHED INTO THE TINY KITCHEN OF THE FLAT WE SHARED...

OH, DARN...THE PILOT LIGHT BLEW OUT DURING THE NIGHT!

THE LEAK WAS SO SLIGHT THAT IF I HADN'T HAD AN ACUTE SENSE OF SMELL, THE ODOR WOULD HAVE GONE UNNOTICED! I THOUGHT IT STRANGE THAT CELESTE, SUCH AN EARLY RISER, WAS STILL FAST ASLEEP...

RISE AND SHINE, HONEY! UP AND AT 'EM, KID!

SHE DIDN'T RESPOND! HER BEAUTIFUL FACE WAS ASHEN PALE AND QUITE STILL...AND A DREAD PREMONITION TURNED MY HANDS TO ICE...

CELESTE! WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER? OH, NO... NO...



I CAN'T DESCRIBE THE HORROR OF THE FOLLOWING MOMENTS - THE FRANTIC CALL TO THE CAMPUS DOCTOR, THE COMMOTION, THE FUTILE ATTEMPTS AT ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION! I WAS NEAR HYSTERIC WHEN THE UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT CALLED FOR ME...

SHE HAD SO MUCH TO LIVE FOR! BEAUTIFUL, POPULAR, BRILLIANT... OH, IT'S TOO CRUEL!

THE QUESTION IS, HOW COULD SUCH A TINY AMOUNT OF GAS KILL A GIRL LIKE HER?



BUT WHO COULD EVER EXPLAIN ANYTHING ABOUT CELESTE? SOMEHOW, I STILL COULDN'T GRASP THE FACT THAT SHE WAS GONE...

I'VE GOTTEN IN TOUCH WITH HER RELATIVES! THEY'LL BE HERE IN A FEW HOURS - MEANWHILE THEY'VE GIVEN THE STRICTEST ORDERS THAT SHE'S NOT TO BE TOUCHED OR MOVED IN ANY WAY!

HER RELATIVES? STRANGE, I--I'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN THEM!



AS I STUMBLED BACK TO MY ROOM I PASSED THE COLLEGE INFIRMARY -- WHERE CELESTE LAY! I SHUDDERED VIOLENTLY...



I FELL ACROSS MY BED, SOBING! THEN I THOUGHT BACK TO WHEN I FIRST MET HER, ABOUT ALL THE PROFOUND CHANGES SHE'D WROUGHT IN MY LIFE...

EVERYTHING I AM... I OWE TO HER! AND NOW IT'S A DEBT WHICH CAN NEVER BE REPAYED!



I REMEMBERED HOW IT WAS WHEN I FIRST GOT OFF THE TRAIN AT RAND COLLEGE! I WAS FAT, AN ALMOST HOMELY GIRL WITH A POOR COMPLEXION! UNCERTAIN AND CONFUSED, I DREADED THE YEARS AHEAD...

THE BOYS AREN'T HELPING ME WITH THESE HEAVY SUITCASES! NO, GALLANTRY'S ONLY FOR PRETTY GIRLS!



I KNEW NO ONE WOULD PAY ANY ATTENTION TO ME -- THAT I'D HAVE TO SUFFER ALONG EATING MY HEART OUT BECAUSE I'D BEEN BORN WITH SO FEW GIFTS, NOT EVEN BRAINS...

I'LL HAVE TO STUDY LIKE CRAZY TO GET BY! LIFE'S SO EASY FOR SOME PEOPLE... WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BE SO HARD FOR ME?



IT WAS THAT DAY THAT I MET HER--THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL I'D EVER SEEN...

HI! I'M CELESTE! SAY, LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND WITH THOSE BAGS!

TH-THANK YOU! MY NAME'S ENID SMITH!

HOW EASY IT WOULD HAVE BEEN TO HATE THIS STUNNING CREATURE, BUT SHE DISARMED ME COMPLETELY WITH HER FRIENDLINESS AND FLASHING SMILE! AS I GOT SETTLED...

I'M ASHAMED TO ADMIT I'M A BIT OF A BOBBY-SOXER! YOU DON'T MIND IF I PUT THIS PICTURE ON THE WALL, DO YOU?

OF COURSE NOT! SURE IS A HANDSOME GUY--ONE OF YOUR BOY-FRIENDS?

WAS SHE HAVING FUN AT THE EXPENSE OF A HOMELY GIRL? I WAS READY TO FLARE...

DON'T YOU THINK CLARK GABLE'S A LITTLE OLD FOR ME?

WHO'S CLARK GABLE?

HA-HA! THAT'S A GOOD ONE! NEVER HEARD OF CLARK GABLE! NEXT YOU'LL SAY YOU'VE NEVER GONE TO THE MOVIES!

ER, I'M NOT MUCH OF A MOVIE FAN! -- I LIKE THE WAY YOU LAUGH, ENID!

HELPFUL, CHARMING, IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE I ADORED HER! LOVELY AS SHE WAS, HER MENTAL GROWTH WERE EVEN GREATER! SHE READ THROUGH WHOLE LIBRARIES, AND NEVER FORGOT A THING!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO STUDY SO HARD  
...YOU'RE SURE TO GRAB OFF SOME MILLIONAIRE!

I'M PREPARING TO TEACH HISTORY  
...THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR!

NEEDLESS TO SAY, SHE WAS FANTASTICALLY POPULAR ON THE CAMPUS...

PLEASE, CELESTE  
...LET ME TAKE YOU TO THE DANCE!

LISTEN, PAL  
...I ASKED HER FIRST!

I CAN'T ENVY HER... SHE'S SUCH A WONDERFUL PERSON!

SHE HAD DATES SEVERAL NIGHTS A WEEK, AND BECAUSE I WAS A TERRIFICALLY LIGHT SLEEPER, HER RETURNS ALWAYS AWAKENED ME...

THAT YOU, CELESTE?

SORRY, HONEY! I'LL HAVE THAT CREAK FIXED IN THE MORNING!

CRASH!

THE CARPENTER SAID THE CREAK COULDN'T BE FIXED -- NOR  
COULD HE STOP THE FLOOR FROM SQUEAKING! NEVERTHELESS,  
CELESTE NEVER WOKE ME AGAIN...

GOOD HEAVENS, HOW DOES SHE GET IN HERE WITHOUT  
MY HEARING? ALL OF A SUDDEN SHE MOVES AS QUIETLY  
AS A GHOST!



SOON TRULY EXTRAORDINARY THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN! WE'D  
GONE INTO TOWN ONE NIGHT TO SEE A MOVIE, AND AS WE WALKED  
DOWN A QUIET STREET AFTERWARDS TOWARD A BUS...

OKAY, GIRLS -- FORK  
OVER THEM PURSES  
-- AND NO YELLING!

OH! D-DON'T  
HURT US,  
PLEASE!  
H-HERE!



EVERYTHING HAPPENED SO FAST IT WAS  
HARD TO SEE! I SAW CELESTE'S DELICATE  
HAND FLASH TOWARD ONE OF THE THUGS'  
WRISTS, AND THEN...



AS HER FIRST VICTIM WENT SAILING  
THROUGH SPACE...



ON THE BUS RETURNING TO THE  
CAMPUS...



ONE NIGHT, RETURNING EARLY FROM A DATE, SHE FOUND ME  
IN TEARS...



POOR DEAR, I'M GOING  
TO TAKE YOU IN HAND!  
MAYBE YOU DON'T KNOW  
HOW TO DIET!



CELESTE PUT ME ON A DIET OF HER OWN DEVISING! I COMMENCED TO LOSE WEIGHT SO FAST I THOUGHT SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG! BUT AT THE DOCTOR'S...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING...JUST KEEP RIGHT ON WITH WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING!



HER TALENTS FRIGHTENED ME...AND I BEGAN TO WATCH HER LIKE A HAWK! SHE HAD OODLES OF MONEY, THOUGH SHE NEVER SPOKE ABOUT HERSELF OR FAMILY! ONCE I DETERMINED TO TEACH HER GOLF...

YOU'VE **NEVER** SWUNG A CLUB IN YOUR LIFE?

**NEVER!**



SHE SWUNG EASILY, AND UPON CONTACT THE BALL SEEMED TO EXPLODE...

**WOW!**  
WHAT A SHOT!



THE BALL SAILED **CLEAN OUT OF SIGHT**! WE HEARD AN UPROAR FROM FAR OFF, AND WHEN WE HURRIED TO THE SCENE...

SOME IDIOT HIT HIM IN THE HEAD WITH A GOLF BALL!

M-MERCIFUL HEAVENS! SHE DROVE OVER 1200 YARDS...  
...AN INHUMAN FEAT!



YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING FROM ME! WHAT **IS** IT ABOUT YOU...ALL THESE IMPOSSIBLE THINGS YOU CAN DO?

YOU'RE **IMAGINING** THINGS... MAYBE THE BALL GOT CAUGHT IN A TAIL WIND!



BUT WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF HER FANTASTIC ATHLETIC PROWESS? SHE SWAM AS IF A MOTOR WERE ATTACHED TO HER, COULD RUN LIKE THE WIND...

PLEASE STOP **QUESTIONING** ME! I DON'T PRY INTO YOUR AFFAIRS!

ALL RIGHT, BUT I THOUGHT WE WERE **FRIENDS**!



ONE NIGHT SHE CAME HOME WITH A BAG FULL OF PECULIARLY-COLORED EARTH...

WHAT'S IT FOR?

I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT COMPLEXION OF YOURS!



NIGHT AFTER NIGHT SHE'D GIVE ME TREATMENTS...

THIS WON'T DO ANY GOOD---AND IT BURNS!

STOP TALKING! HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED TO TRUST ME?

AND WITHIN A WEEK...

MY COMPLEXION! IT---IT'S **PERFECT!**

NOW WE'VE GOT TO WORK ON SOME OF YOUR FEATURES!

IN THE FOLLOWING WEEKS, IT SOMETIMES SEEMED AS IF MY FEATURES WERE ACTUALLY BEING MOULDED BY HER INCREDIBLY STRONG HANDS! BUT I WAS LIKE A LITTLE CHILD NOW---COMPLETELY TRUSTING...



THE EFFECTS? IT WAS LIKE BEING BORN AGAIN...

OH, CELESTE---I...I'M **PRETTY!**

VERY PRETTY, ENID! WANT TO GIVE THE BOYS **ANOTHER CHANCE?**



AT THE NEXT SCHOOL DANCE---HOW CAN I EVER REPAY CELESTE? SHE COULD

GOSH, WHAT'S **HAPPENED** TO YOU? YOU'RE **SENSATIONAL!**

MAKE **MILLIONS** AS A BEAUTICIAN, AND YET SHE WANTS TO TEACH **HISTORY!** WHY?



COLLEGE WOULD HAVE BEEN A JOY, HAD MY STUDIES NOT TORMENTED ME! I WORKED LIKE A FANATIC, BUT STILL IT LOOKED AS IF I'D FLUNK OUT...

IT'S NO USE---I CAN'T REMEMBER A THING! I'LL **NEVER** PASS THAT EXAM TOMORROW!

IT'S YOUR AWFUL **MEMORY!** EXCUSE ME, ENID, I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CAN!



SHE'D LEFT AT 2 A.M.---WHERE COULD SHE BE GOING AT THAT HOUR? IT WAS PAST THREE WHEN SHE RETURNED...

DRINK THIS! IT'LL HELP CLEAR YOUR MIND!

WH---WHAT IS IT?



I DRANK IT, OF COURSE, AND LITTLE EXPLOSIONS SEEMED TO GO OFF IN MY HEAD...

GO TO BED NOW! YOU'LL FEEL BETTER IN THE MORNING!

N-NO---I'VE GOT TO STUDY! BUT I ---CAN'T KEEP... MY EYES OPEN...



MY MIND WAS CLEAR AS A BELL NEXT DAY IN THE EXAMINATION ROOM---

I WAS WALKING ON AIR AFTERWARDS! THIS TIME I KNEW I WOULD CORNER CELESTE, BUT A COMMOTION ON THE CAMPUS DISTRACTED ME...

WHY, THIS IS A BREEZE! ALL OF A SUDDEN I CAN REMEMBER... AS IF I HAD ANOTHER BRAIN!

THE PRESIDENT'S BLOWING HIS STACK! SEEMS THAT SOME OFF-LIMITS CHEMICALS ARE MISSING FROM THE LAB!

AN IMMEDIATE INVESTIGATION WAS CONDUCTED...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE DOOR TO THE LAB WAS LOCKED--- THE BURGLAR MUST HAVE GOTTEN IN THROUGH THE WINDOW!

IF HE CAME IN THIS WAY, HE'D HAVE TO BE A HUMAN FLY! IT'S FOUR STORIES UP A SHEER WALL!

FINGERPRINTS WERE TAKEN, AND A STARTLING DISCOVERY MADE...

IS THAT A FINGER-PRINT?

WHAT ELSE CAN IT BE? THEY WERE ALL OVER THE PLACE! BUT ONE THING I'M SURE OF... IT'S NOT A HUMAN PRINT!

I'D ALLOWED MY THOUGHTS TO WANDER--- NOW THEY RETURNED TO MY GRIEF! CELESTE, DEAR CELESTE, THE BEWITCHING... DEAD! AS I WEPT AT THE KNOWLEDGE THAT I'D NEVER SEE HER AGAIN, I HEARD A SLIGHT NOISE AT THE DOOR...

CREAK! WH-WHO'S THERE? I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANYBODY!

SUDDENLY I SAW HER--- STANDING ASHEN-WHITE AT THE DOOR---

I WANTED TO SCREAM IN TERROR, BUT MY VOCAL CORDS SEEMED PARALYZED! SHE FLEW ACROSS THE ROOM, HER ARMS EMBRACED ME...

CELESTE!

SHHH! DON'T BE FRIGHTENED!

NO, I'M NOT DEAD... THOUGH YOUR DOCTORS MIGHT THINK SO! COME WITH ME, I HAVE A JOURNEY TO MAKE... AND ON THE WAY I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

A CAR WAS WAITING BELOW, CONTAINING TWO SILENT MEN...

THEY ARE MY...ER...  
RELATIVES! THEY CAME  
FOR ME! GET INTO THE  
CAR!

KNOW THE TRUTH, ENID...I'M NOT  
AN ORDINARY PERSON! I'M A VISTOR...  
FROM OUTER SPACE...FROM THE  
PLANET ZENTREX! I CAME TO  
EARTH WITH OTHER ADVANCED  
STUDENTS TO STUDY YOUR  
CULTURE AND I AM GOING  
TO BE A TEACHER AT  
HOME!

I LISTENED AS IF IN A TRANCE! SHE TOLD ME HOW THEY  
HAD NO SPECIAL INTEREST ABOUT THE EARTH, EXCEPT  
AS PURE KNOWLEDGE...

THE THINGS I'VE DONE, MY  
ATHLETIC FEATS, THE POTION I  
BREWED TO GIVE YOU MEMORY...  
ALL OF THAT'S CHILD'S PLAY  
FOR A ZENTREXIAN! BUT THE  
GAS LEAKAGE WAS GRIM  
BUSINESS INDEED!

YOU SEE, WE'RE FANTASTICALLY SENSITIVE TO GAS  
-- LIKE AFRICAN VIOLETS! MY HEART STOPPED  
BEATING QUICKLY, SO THE COLLEGE DOCTOR  
WAS SURE I WAS DEAD! FORTUNATELY, MY  
"RELATIVES" -- ACTUALLY ZENTREXIAN  
ADMINISTRATORS -- REACHED ME  
IN TIME TO REVIVE ME!

AND NOW WE HAD REACHED THE  
CAR'S DESTINATION...

CELESTE!  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

IT'S THE SPACE  
SHIP WHICH'LL TAKE  
ME HOME! I'M STILL  
QUITE ILL...IT'LL TAKE  
AT LEAST SIX MONTHS  
IN A SANITARIUM ON  
ZENTREX TO RESTORE  
MY HEALTH!

I COULD HEAR THE DIM WHINE OF THE  
MOTORS ALREADY TUNING UP! IN A  
MOMENT SHE'D BE GONE...I'D  
NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!

I...I DON'T  
WANT YOU  
TO GO!

I'VE GOT TO, ENID! I  
HAD TO GET SPECIAL  
PERMISSION TO TELL  
THIS! WHEN YOU GET  
BACK TO COLLEGE THERE'LL  
BE A RUMPUSS...THEY'LL  
SAY MY BODY WAS STOLEN  
FROM THE INFIRMARY! BUT  
ONLY YOU WILL KNOW  
THE TRUTH!

THEY SNATCHED HER OUT OF MY ARMS,  
AND STEEL DOORS CLOSED BEHIND  
HER! THEN THERE WAS A FRIGHTFUL  
ROAR...AND THE GREAT CRAFT  
STREAKED INTO THE DISTANCE AT  
TERRIFIC SPEED!

G-GOODBYE, CELESTE...DEAR  
FRIEND...I'LL NEVER FORGET  
YOU...

# REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — SERVICE GAUGE PLASTIC  
FOR LONG WEAR



STYLE 2400

Snake-Zebra Design—  
Printed Plastic can be used  
on either side. Gives snappy  
distinctive dress up ap-  
pearance. Front  
or Rear Seat \$2.98  
only

\$2.98



STYLE 2500

Leopard Cowhide design on  
Printed Flexton Plastic.  
Leopard on one side, Cow-  
hide on the other. Either  
side gives beauty to your  
car's seats. Never gets dirty  
for it cleans with a whisk  
of a damp cloth. Front or  
Rear \$2.98

\$2.98

RUSH  
ORDER TODAY!

## ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only \$2.98  
each. Complete set for Front & Rear only \$5.00.  
Specify make of car and seat style with each order.  
Save Money and buy a set today.

## 5 day Money Back Guarantee!

MARDO SALES LS-66  
480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have  
marked. I can try for 10 days and return  
for refund of purchase price if I am not  
satisfied.

Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible  
 Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible  
 Split Seat \$2.98     Solid Seat \$2.98  
 Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00  
 I enclose payment     Send C.O.D.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# Fool Your Friends!

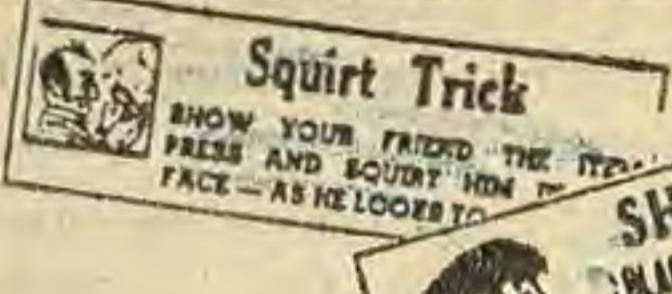
## Giant package of IMPORTED TRICKS

## Be the LIFE OF THE PARTY!



### SNAPPING CHEWING GUM

When the victim reaches for a  
stick of gum and the spring snaps  
WATCH HIM JUMP!



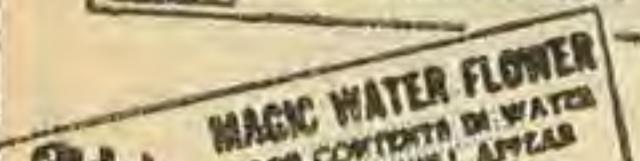
### Squirt Trick

SHOW YOUR FRIEND THE ITEM  
PRESS AND SQUIRT HIM IN  
FACE—AS HE LOOKS TO



### SHINER

BLACK EYE JOKE  
IN TRYING TO  
FOCUS THE TELESCOPE  
THEY GET A BLACK EYE



MAGIC WATER FLOWER  
DROP CONCENTRATED WATER  
FLOWERS WILL GROW



### SUCKERS CARD TRICK

Open the folder & show it  
to your friend. He will be  
surprised to see a fan  
inside. Bring it to

Special  
Offer

12 TRICKS  
ONLY

\$1



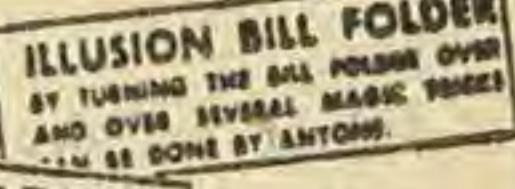
### Jumping Snake CIGAR

OFFER YOUR FRIEND A CIGAR WHEN  
HE ACCEPTS, SQUEEZE & SMASH



### DISAPPEARING MYSTERY FAN

Open and fan will appear, fold up  
side down, and fan disappears.



ILLUSION BILL FOLDER  
BY TURNING THE BILL FOLDS OVER  
AND OVER, SEVERAL MAGIC TRICKS  
CAN BE DONE BY ANTONY.

RUSH COUPON TODAY! MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

PAUL MARTIN NOVELTY CO. Dept. AC-5

31 West 47th Street,

New York 36, N.Y.

Please rush me Giant Package of Imported  
Funny and Magic Tricks. I am enclosing \$1.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_



HAIL JIM ROGERS  
A LITTLE RAIN



IMITATION  
LIT CIGARETTE  
YOU WILL SURPRISE EVERYBODY  
LIKE THE REAL THING IT'S A BOM

EDITOR



Hello, readers of "Adventures Into The Unknown!" In our last issue, we started something of an innovation by giving this readers' page over in its entirety to our fans. We, the editors, stepped aside discreetly and let all you fine people exchange views through the medium of presenting letters which you were good enough to send us. It's quite an experience to us—this standing on the sidelines and alternately swelling with pride and hanging our heads abashedly as orchids fight it out with barrel staves. But there's no doubt about the fact that we *learn* things in the process—learn what you readers want and what you don't cotton to. In consequence, we're being helped to make this a greater magazine. Let's hear from you too, please! Write your letter to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown," 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N.Y. And now—let's reach for that mailbag!

"Dear Editor:—

This is the very first time I've ever felt compelled to write to a magazine editor, but I must congratulate you and your wonderful co-workers. "Adventures Into The Unknown" is too good for words! Weird stories have always fascinated me, and yours are particularly imaginative. I especially enjoyed "I'll Dream About You," in your No. 65 issue.

—Mrs. J. S., Cleveland, Ohio

Thanks a lot, Mrs. J. S. It's nice to know that our efforts are appreciated. "I'll Dream About You" was a yarn definitely off the beaten path. We liked it too, and are hoping we'll be able to feature more of that sort!

"Dear Editor:—

I've been enjoying your comic, "Adventures Into The Unknown," for quite some time, and was interested in what you had to say about covers in a recent "Let's Talk It Over" page. Me, I like the sort of cover that stimulates the imagination and makes you so curious that you've got to buy the magazine! Now, about your stories. I like them very much—but I do think that you ought to give some of them like "The Secret of Hidden Valley" happy endings.

—Vicki Ziegler, Bronx, N.Y.

The kind of covers you're talking about are what's known as "teasers," Vicki—and whenever possible, we try to use them. We agree with your viewpoint on them—but we disagree with your thought on happy endings. Generally speaking, we like them—but there are some stories which, to be lifelike, just can't end happily!

"Dear Editor:—

I have been reading comics for a few years now, and of all the ones I've read, "Adventures Into The Unknown" is tops with me. I especially enjoyed the story, "Fate Is A Many-Armed Buddha" in issue No. 66. Keep up the good work—your comic magazine is a best seller with me. Is there any means by which I may obtain a subscription?

—Mike Brownstein, Chicago, Ill.

You sure can obtain a subscription—the cost is \$1.20 for 12 issues! We're glad you like "Adventures Into The Unknown" enough to want to join the growing ranks of our subscribers. Also glad you liked "Fate Is A Many-Armed Buddha"—we think it had an intriguing story formula!

"Dear Editor:—

Now I'm going to give you my opinion of the covers and stories in "Adventures Into The Unknown." First, covers—I like the scary type. Stories? Let's take the February, 1956 issue of your magazine. I liked "The Man Who Lived Again"—but I didn't care for "Lighthouse On The Reef." Personally, I go for the vampire and werewolf types of stories best—print more of them and I'll read more issues of "Adventures Into The Unknown!"

—William Stout, Chicago, Ill.

Sorry, Mr. Stout, but it looks as if we're going to lose you for a reader! We don't print vampire and werewolf stories, and we aren't going to! They're just the kind that were done to death—and everyone was like the one before! We go along with the Comics Code Authority, of which we are a member, in ruling out such matter. Instead, we're concentrating on thrilling stories which fascinate by truly imaginative plots!

# PREMONITION of DISASTER!

IS THERE SUCH A THING AS A **SIXTH SENSE**? IS THERE A DORMANT PORTION OF MAN'S BRAIN WHICH IS CAPABLE OF READING THE **FUTURE**? FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL, MEN HAVE PONDERED THIS PROBLEM, AND IT IS THE STUDY OF SUCH STRANGE CASES AS THAT OF **NOBOTU OSATA** WHICH ARE GOING FAR TO SOLVE THIS AGE-OLD MYSTERY!

I KNEW SOMETHING WAS GOING TO HAPPEN --- BUT I DIDN'T KNOW IT WOULD BE AN EARTHQUAKE!

ROAR!

PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! MY NAME IS **MIKAYO YOSHIRA**, DIRECTOR OF THE JAPANESE SOCIETY FOR PSYCHIC RESEARCH! THE STORY I HAVE BEEN ASKED TO TELL YOU CONCERNs A YOUNG DOCTOR WHOSE **EXTRAORDINARY** HISTORY WE HERE HAVE BEEN STUDYING PROFOUNDLY FOR **TEN YEARS**!

**NOBOTU OSATA** WAS BORN IN A VILLA ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOKYO --- THE SON OF A WEALTHY BUSINESSMAN! FROM THE BEGINNING HE WAS A DELICATE CHILD, OFTEN ILL...

CAN'T YOU **DO** SOMETHING FOR HIM, DOCTOR? HE SPENDS HALF HIS LIFE IN BED!

CALM YOURSELF, SIR! THE BOY WILL IMPROVE!

FROM THE START, THE YOUNGSTER SHOWED SIGNS OF A PECULIAR EMOTIONAL MAKEUP! HE ENJOYED SOLITUDE, WAS MUCH GIVEN TO COMMUNING WITH NATURE...

YOU ARE ALONE TOO MUCH, MY SON! DON'T YOU LIKE THE COMPANY OF OTHERS?

THE TREES AND FLOWERS ARE MY COMPANIONS, HONORED FATHER---WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER!

MORE THAN MOST CHILDREN, NOBOTU BELIEVED IN INTUITION, WHICH SOME PEOPLE CALL HUNCHES...

WE CAN'T HAVE NOBOTU'S BIRTHDAY PARTY IN THE GARDEN NOW---IT WILL RAIN ALL DAY! I COULD HAVE TOLD THEM IT WOULD RAIN---BUT THEY ALWAYS LAUGH WHEN I SAY I KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN!

YES, NO ONE TOOK NOBOTU'S HUNCHES SERIOUSLY---YET! BUT AT 12, THE FIRST OF SEVERAL INEXPLICABLE INDICATIONS OF HIS CLAIRVOYANCE TOOK PLACE...

YOU MUSTN'T GO INTO TOKYO TODAY---PLEASE!

BUT WHY, MY SON? DON'T I GO EVERY DAY TO BUSINESS?

I---I CAN'T EXPLAIN MY FEELING! BUT I KNOW THAT SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS THREATENING YOU! YOU MUSTN'T LEAVE THE HOUSE!

I'LL PROVE HOW FOOLISH YOU ARE---BY GOING!

THE USUALLY QUIET LAD FLEW INTO A TANTRUM, PLEADED---TO NO AVAIL--

I'M ASHAMED OF YOU, NOBOTU---YOU BEHAVED LIKE A BABY!

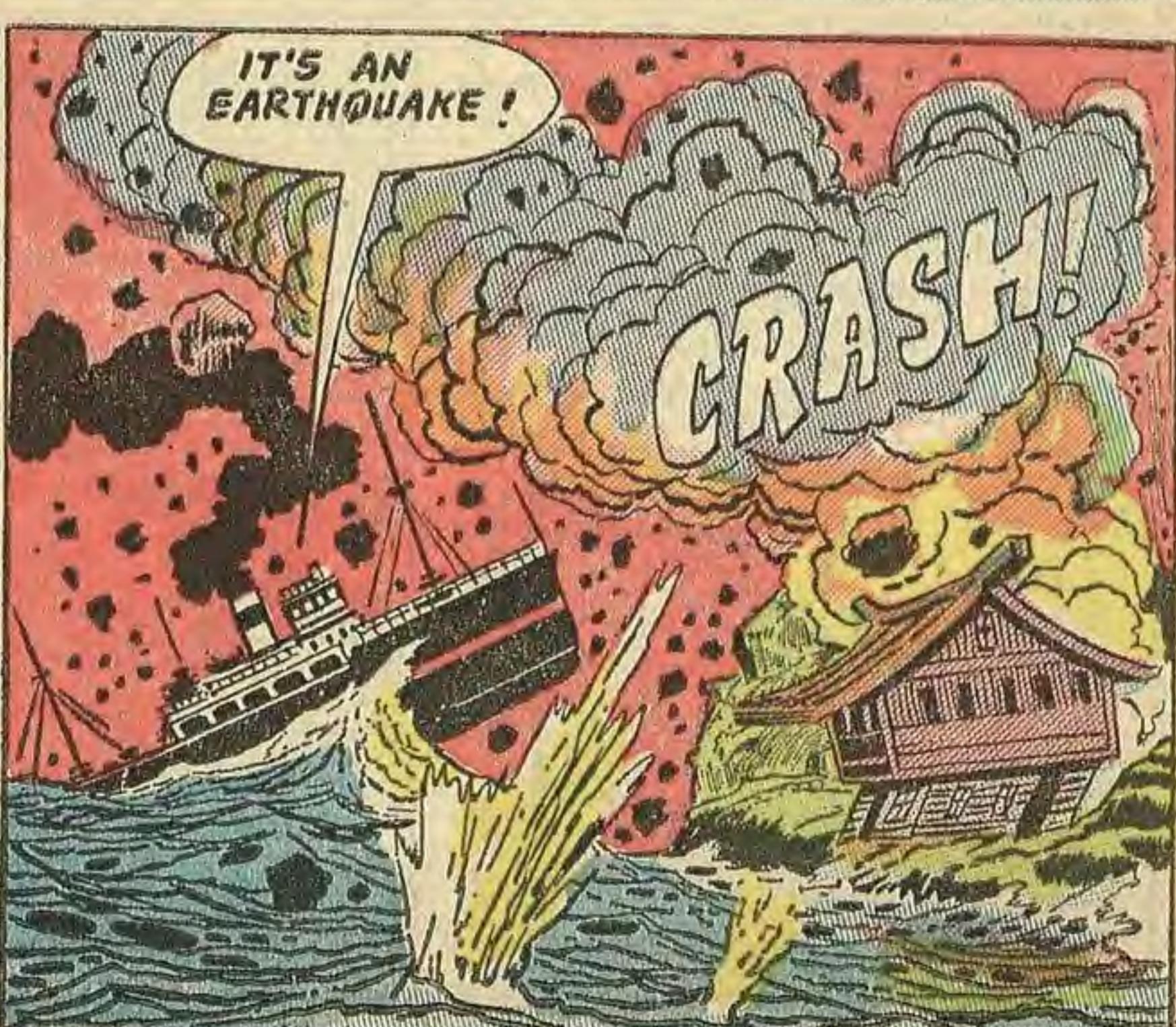
I PRAY NO HARM COMES TO HIM, REVERED MOTHER---WE MUST BOTH PRAY!

The father had already forgotten his son's disturbing warnings when his automobile drove into Tokyo! But he was never to arrive at his desk--

LOOK OUT! THAT TRUCK...

OH! THE CAR TURNED OVER! GET AN AMBULANCE, QUICK!

CR-RASH!



THE LAKE, CALM AS GLASS A MOMENT BEFORE, WAS NOW WILD WITH MOUNTAINOUS WAVES ...

WE'LL BE SWAMPED!

THOUGH SEVERELY BUFFETED AND TOSSED ABOUT, THE CRAFT REMAINED UPRIGHT! AFTER TWO MINUTES THE QUAKE WAS OVER, AND THE VESSEL LIMPED TOWARD THE BATTERED SHORE LINE ...

THANK HEAVENS WE ARE ALL ALIVE! BUT JUST LOOK AT THE DAMAGE ON LAND!

I ... I ONLY HOPE EVERYTHING IS WELL AT THE VILLA!

BUT THE OGATA VILLA PROVED TO BE COMPLETELY DESTROYED!

THE HOUSE WAS AT THE CENTER OF THE QUAKE! THE POOR SERVANTS ...

WE WOULD HAVE BEEN DESTROYED TOO ... BUT FOR NOBOTU!

WORD OF THE BOY'S PREMONITION REACHED THE NEWSPAPERS! BRAIN SPECIALISTS AND PSYCHOLOGICAL EXPERTS SUBJECTED HIM TO RIGOROUS EXAMINATION ...

HIS BRAIN IS PERFECTLY NORMAL! PERHAPS HIS HUNCH WAS NOTHING MORE THAN MERE COINCIDENCE!

WE ARE ALL AGREED, GENTLEMEN ... THE MATTER IS CLOSED!

CASE CLOSED! AND SO IT SEEMED AS THE YEARS ROLLED ON! NOBOTU OGATA BECAME A DOCTOR HIMSELF, MARRIED, AND SETTLED DOWN INTO A NORMAL LIFE ... UNTIL A SUNDAY MORNING IN DECEMBER OF 1941 ...

YOU LOOK SO STRANGE TODAY, NOBOTU! ANYTHING WRONG?

I'M ... NOT SURE! I HAVE A CERTAIN FEELING ... FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS ...

WITHOUT DELAY HE NOTED HIS SENSATIONS IN A DIARY HE HAD BEEN KEEPING FOR YEARS! HE HAD JUST COMPLETED THE DAY'S ENTRY WHEN ...

THE GOVERNMENT HAS JUST DECLARED WAR ON THE UNITED STATES! OUR FORCES HAVE BOMBED PEARL HARBOR!

WOULD THAT IT WERE NOT TRUE! THIS FEELING I HAVE CAN ONLY MEAN DISASTER FOR JAPAN!

SIMILAR EVENTS TOOK PLACE WITH INCREASING FREQUENCY AS THE WAR PROGRESSSED! HE WAS WORKING IN A MILITARY HOSPITAL IN YOKOHAMA IN 1945 WHEN AN EXTRAORDINARY SEIZURE OF FEAR GRIPPED HIM ...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DR. OGATA? YOU'RE WHITE AS A SHEET!

I HAVE A SINKING FEELING IN MY STOMACH ... I FEEL SICK!

THE ONSLAUGHT OF DREAD INCAPACITATED HIM FOR WORK, BRINGING THE MATTER TO THE ATTENTION OF HIS SUPERIORS...

YOUR NERVES ARE FRAYED, DR. OGATA--- PERHAPS BECAUSE OF THE DAILY BOMBINGS WE'VE HAD HERE IN YOKOHAMA! I'M TRANSFERRING YOU TO A HOSPITAL IN A CITY WHICH HASN'T BEEN BOMBED!

THANK YOU, SIR--- A CHANGE OF LOCALE MIGHT HELP!

ON THE TRAIN LEAVING YOKOHAMA, HE ONLY FELT THE SITUATION GROWING WORSE, UNBEARABLE!

I'VE NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE! WHAT CAN BE IN STORE FOR ME?

ARRIVING AT HIS DESTINATION, HE WENT IMMEDIATELY TO HIS ASSIGNED HOSPITAL AND WROTE A LONG LETTER TO HIS WIFE...

I CAN'T DESCRIBE MY AWFUL MOOD! IT'S AS IF SOME UNIMAGINABLE CATASTROPHE WERE ABOUT TO STRIKE--- FAR SURPASSING DEATH OR DESTRUCTION--- ALMOST AS IF THE WORLD WERE GOING TO COME TO AN END!

BEFORE GOING TO BED HE DROPPED HIS LETTER IN THE MAILBOX! AFTER PASSING A SLEEPLESS NIGHT HE FELT BADLY IN NEED OF A STROLL AND FRESH AIR...

WHAT COULD POSSIBLY HAPPEN ON SUCH A GLORIOUS MORNING? AND YET MY FEAR GROWS WORSE EACH INSTANT!

AS IT HAPPENED, THERE WASN'T EVEN AN AIR RAID ALARM TO WARN NOBOTU OGATA, FOR IT WAS ONLY A SINGLE AMERICAN BOMBER WHICH MARRED THE PEACEFULNESS OF THE SKIES THAT MORNING OVER HIROSHIMA, THE CITY TO WHICH HE HAD BEEN SENT...

BOMB AWAY!

RESEARCH LATER SHOWED THAT IT WAS NOBOTU OGATA WHO WAS STANDING AT GROUND ZERO--- WHEN THE ATOMIC AGE WAS USHERED IN...

NOBOTU'S WIFE RECEIVED THE LONG LETTER HE HAD WRITTEN THE NIGHT BEFORE! AFTER THE WAR SHE TOOK IT, ALONG WITH HER LATE HUSBAND'S DIARIES, TO US! WE HAVE BEEN STUDYING THE MATERIAL FOR MORE THAN TEN YEARS AND AS YET THE CASE IS STILL--- NOT CLOSED!

BAROOOM!



# STRANGE SNOWMAN

SEVERAL YEARS AGO, A BRITISH NEWSPAPER FINANCED AN EXPEDITION TO MOUNT EVEREST! ITS PURPOSE--TO INVESTIGATE A STRANGE AND CONSTANTLY-REPEATED RUMOR--



EVERY CONCEIVABLE TRAP WAS SET TO PHOTOGRAPH OR CAPTURE A SPECIMEN--WITHOUT SUCCESS! BUT AS THE CLIMBERS VENTURED EVER HIGHER--



STRANGE SNOWMAN! EVERY EVEREST EXPEDITION HAS HEARD OF THIS CREATURE--ONLY PART HUMAN--AN INHABITANT OF THE ICY UPPER SLOPES--



BEFORE BRAVING THE MOUNTAIN, THE ELDERS OF THE NEARBY VILLAGES HAD BEEN CLOSELY QUESTIONED--



THE EXPEDITION SPENT MONTHS ON EVEREST--BUT DISCOVERED NOTHING MORE! SCIENTISTS COULD MAKE NOTHING OF THE FOOTPRINTS--EXCEPT TO DECLARE THAT THEY BELONGED TO NO KNOWN CREATURE! AND SO THE MOUNTAIN STILL KEEPS ITS SECRET--BUT FOR HOW LONG?



The END!

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

# DRAW

Anyone can Draw With This Amazing New Invention—Instantly!



De Luxe Model  
Complete for only

\$ 1.98

—With extra high power, extra clear and sharp "reproducer" unit.

## A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons, or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

## Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lessons or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated.

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

# FREE!

"How to Easily Draw Artists' Models"  
This valuable illustrated guide is yours free with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Packed with pictures showing all the basic poses of artists' models, with simple instruction for beginners of art. Includes guidance on anatomy, techniques and figure action.

## SEND NO MONEY!

Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

**NORTON PRODUCTS**

Dept. 45B7W 296 Broadway  
New York 7, N.Y.

# ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE

## NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family,  
Friends, Anything From  
REAL LIFE—Like An Artist...  
Even if You CAN'T DRAW  
A Straight Line!

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER  
TYPE OF DRAWING AND HOBBY!



**FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON**

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B7W  
296 Broadway, New York 7, N.Y.**

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide "How to Easily Draw Artists' Models." I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

# MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

Amuse and Amaze Your Friends

## BIKE SPEEDOMETER

READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.

See how fast you're riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install. No. 199 Only 75¢



## RADIO MIKE

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high. No. 112 Only 1.98

## TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball. No. 158 50¢



## POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size . . . Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio. No. 205 Only 3.98



## ELECTRIC MOTOR

6000 RPM

—Drives all Models

This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but it is being made just the same. Yes, you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high-power motor. And the fun you are going to get from using it. It's so simple, and your motor is ready to turn out 6000 rpm's of power to work for you. The coils of this remarkable tool actually turn at the rate of 1500 feet per minute. No. 052 Only 50¢

## THROW YOUR VOICE



## Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist" No. 137 Only 25¢

50¢

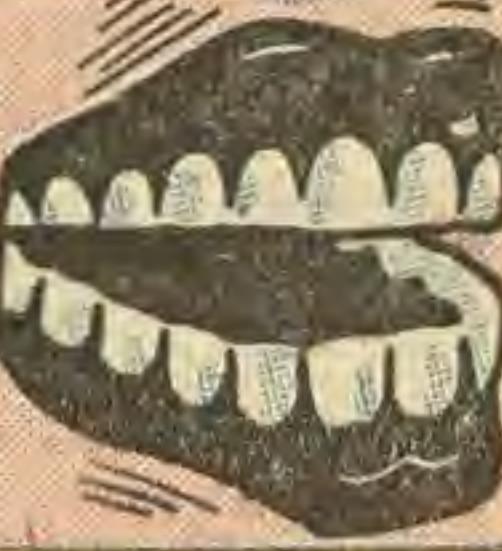
Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Fun everywhere you go. No. 146 Only 35¢

## LOOK-BACK SCOPE



## TALKING TEETH

They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the blabbermouths up for good. It'll really embarrass them. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights. No. 513 Only 1.25



## WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings. No. 247 Only 50¢

50¢

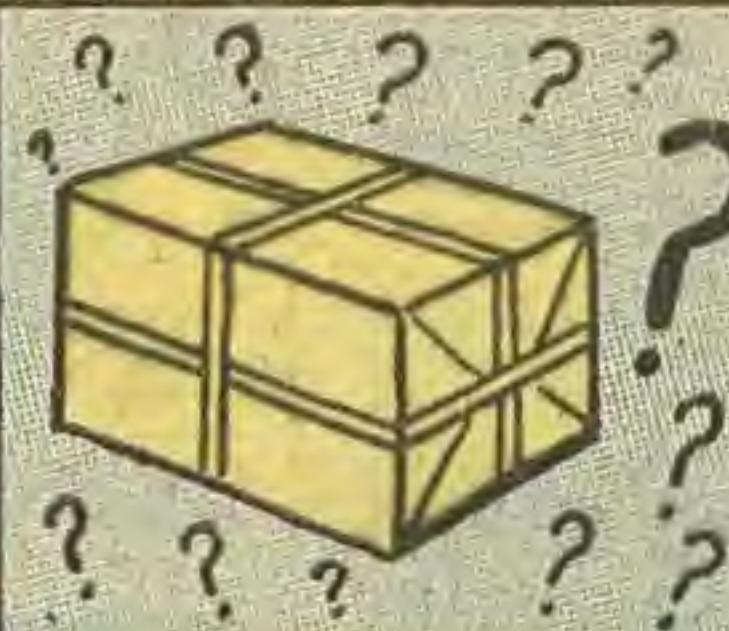
## MANY EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE



## BLACK EYE JOKE

Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes. No. 216 Only 25¢

25¢



## SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth. Only 50¢

No. 678 Only 50¢



## HOT SEAT

Simply place down on any seat. Heats up in a few minutes and does victim jump up fast. Only 20¢

No. 558 Only 20¢



## JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239 Only 50¢

## 10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. 115

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00

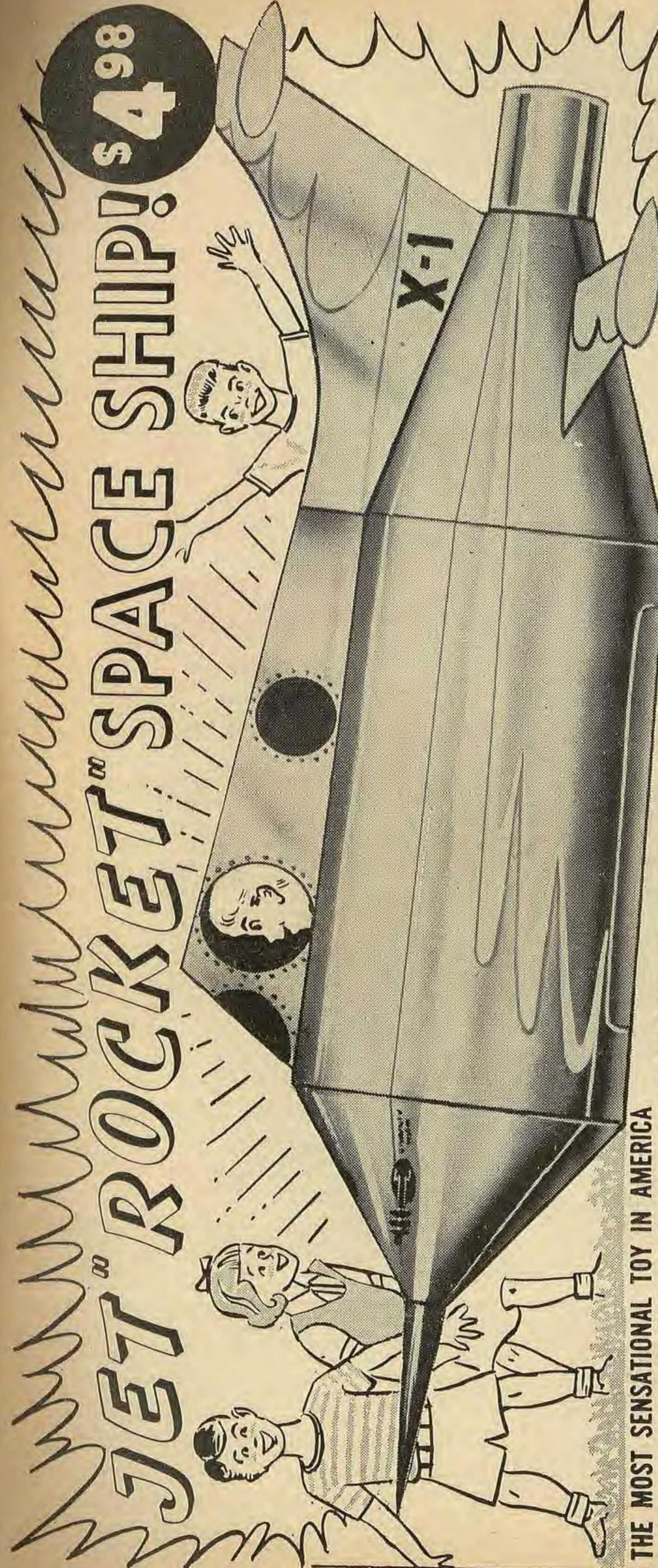
Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

I enclose \_\_\_\_\_ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.  
 Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_



**\$4.98**

**JET "ROCKET" SPACE SHIP!**

**THE MOST SENSATIONAL TOY IN AMERICA**

**FEATURES**

- Real Space Ship Design
- Sturdy Interlocked Construction
- Complete of High Strength
- Made of Fibreboard 3 ply Fibreboard
- Large Size — Over 7 feet Long. Large enough for 2 space cadets
- Panel Disintegrator Guns
- 2 Visibility Hinged Control Cockpit
- Full Astro-star map
- Steering Planes
- 2 Elevator and Rudder
- Aluminum Jet Exhaust Tube

**It's Gigantic — Over 7 Feet Long**

Control levers that work!

For you — a real streamlined Space Ship big enough to hold you and a pal on trips through space. It's complete with all the newest scientific advances of flights of the future. There's no more make-believe, no more pretending with small models. This is really it! You are pilot, captain, and gunner — your friend can be observer and navigator.

Imagine all this!

There you are giving orders as captain of your own sleek, streamlined beauty. You check your radar antenna screen for all clear. You close the hinged cockpit cover and check your Star Map of space. Then, with all your jet and rocket flying equipment in action, you BLAST OFF! You set your course, steering with the directional jets at the stern which are controlled by separate throttles at your fingertips. Your forward disintegrator guns go into action. Your fully-equipped radar instrument panel shows the target. You release your load of powerful nuclear bombs and bullseye! You return home victoriously, set your reversing mechanism and you're in for a quick landing. This is just an idea of all the wonderful things you can do with your sensational new Space Ship. Sturdily constructed of 3-ply fibreboard, it will bring you more fun and adventure than you've ever known. Easy to assemble. Only \$4.98

**INSTRUMENT PANEL INCLUDES**

- ALTIMETER
- JET STEERING LEVERS
- JET REVERSING LEVER
- RADAR SCREEN
- RADIO INSTRUMENTS
- BOMB SIGHT
- DISINTEGRATOR GUN SIGHT
- BOMB BAY DOOR CONTROL
- HOOD LATCH CONTROL
- OXYGEN CONTROL
- ATOMIC FUEL GAUGES
- AIR SPEED INDICATOR
- BLAST OFF SIGNAL BUTTON

**10 DAY TRIAL FREE**

Don't delay! Order now! We are so sure you will be thrilled as never before, we offer you a full 10-Day Free Trial under our ironclad MONEY BACK GUARANTEE plan. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to ask for 63¢ postage charges.

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. 687-S  
35 Wilbur St., Lynbrook, N.Y.

Rush my jet "Rocket" Space Ship on 10 Day Free Trial for only \$4.98. If I am not completely delighted I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$4.98 plus postage.

enclose \$4.98 plus 63¢ postage and handling charge for my Space Ship. Same Money Back Guarantee.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

# DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

**\$35.00  
IS YOURS**

for selling only  
50 boxes of our  
300 Christmas card line.

And this can be done in  
a single day. Free samples.

Other leading boxes  
on approval.

Mail coupon below today.

**It costs you nothing to try.**

Last year some folks made  
\$250—\$500—\$1,000 and more  
this very way. Church groups  
and organizations can do this,  
too. No experience necessary.



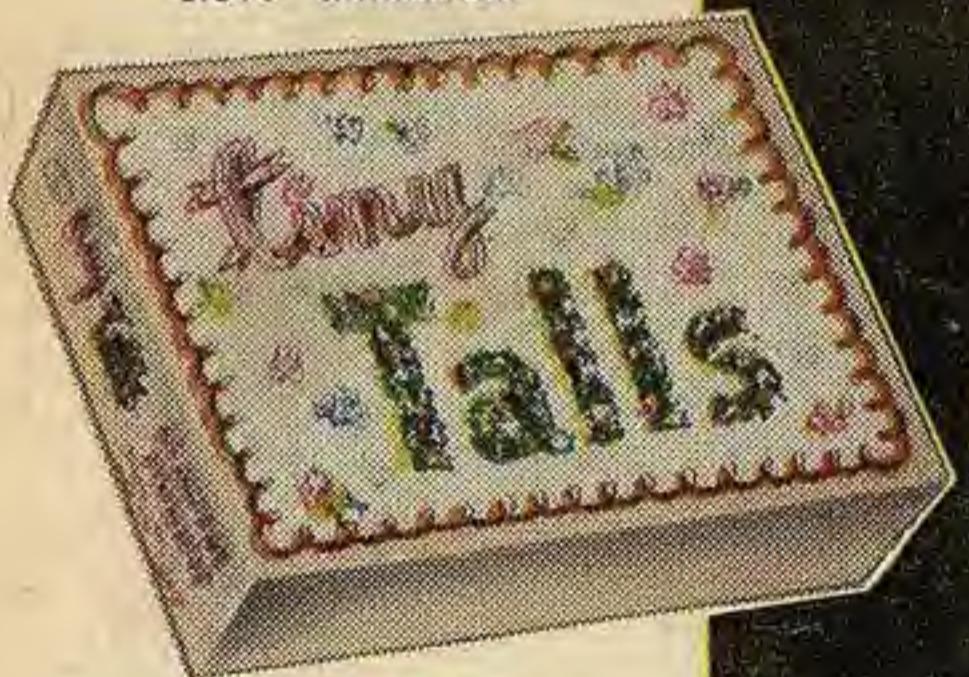
**FEATURE DELUXE EVERYDAY**

A gorgeous assortment  
of gold embossed cards  
for every occasion



**TALL EVERYDAY  
COMIC ASSORTMENT**

Captivating! Novel slim cards  
featuring pop-outs,  
clever animation



**TINY TALLS  
EVERYDAY ASSORTMENT**

Exquisite slim designs of every  
type, color and taste



**SLIM INFORMALS**

Friendly messages are  
all aglitter. Chic!



**SLIM STYLE ALL OCCASION**

21 luxurious cards in the smart,  
modern long look. Beautiful!



**EVERYDAY GIFT WRAPPING  
ASSORTMENT**

20 large sheets all 20" x 30"  
in full color, with seals  
and tags to match



**SLIM STYLE  
STATIONERY ENSEMBLE**

Embossed pink and gold  
butterfly design, scalloped  
borders, with slim style  
notes to match

**Mail This Coupon Today**

**CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY**  
Dept. 351, White Plains, New York

Please rush me free samples and other leading boxes on  
approval for free trial as mentioned above. Also send full  
details of your easy money-making plan.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

If writing for an organization, give its name \_\_\_\_\_